

## GERMANS ACTIVE.

Interned Sailors at Newport Build Novel Village.

### HAVE INGENIOUS DIVERSIONS.

Miniature Zeppelin Dropping Bombs on England One of Former Sea Raiders' Amusements—Party Finds Everything Spick and Span.

Norfolk, Va.—Many people would be surprised to learn that in neutral America a German Zeppelin is flying around dropping bombs on English soil, or at least English cliffs, and being in return bombarded by anti-aircraft guns. Time hangs heavy on the hands of the crew of the interned cruiser *Elte Friedrich*, which is tied up at the navy yard here. Since the sailors took to escaping last summer the restrictions have been rigidly enforced, and any one sailing past the big boat before and since would be struck by the



Photo by American Press Association.

COMMANDER THIERICHENS (ABOVE) AND CAPTAIN THIERFELDER.

change in the appearance of the brass and wood work, which is now immaculately polished and scraped in an effort to kill time. German sailors can do many wonderful things, but even they are hard put to it to invent occupations for hundreds of active men, and Commander Thierichens asked the representative of a society in New York last autumn to send Christmas presents of games and puzzles and indoor sports rather than handkerchiefs and cakes and clothing. And lately a new diversion has been attempted.

From the clinkers of the furnace room the cliffs of Dover have been constructed at one end of the big dining saloon. They have been built in accurate imitation of the real ones and colored white with salt. On top is a lighthouse with air guns mounted at the base. At the farther end of the room rises a miniature Zeppelin numbered 1820, which flies around the room by electricity several times. It hovers for a moment over the lighthouse, drops several miniature bombs and makes its escape while the guns go off automatically and bombard the enemy craft with missiles.

After hearing of these performances a correspondent and some friends visited the German encampment. Landing at the navy yard, they passed the huge drydocks in which ships of tremendous tonnage looked like pygmies, and soon their attention was called to a sturdy, high bow ship, flying the fisheries flag. Her sides looked of enormous strength, being rounded away from a sharp bow in an unusual way. This was the famous *Roosevelt*, Peary's arctic ship, now in government employment to protect the seal fisheries.

One of the most interesting sights at Norfolk is the model village built by the German sailors.

At first sight the village resembled an arid waste of slag heaps, with piles of condemned material scattered all over, cinders, beaten earth and rubbish everywhere—not a tree, not a spear of grass, the acme of desolation. As they advanced they saw a pygmy village built in close formation—curious little houses in miniature yards, carved and painted in fantastic ways. This is the village the interned sailors are building out of waste material.

Before visiting it they went aboard the *Elte Friedrich*, which is tied up at the dock and on which the sailors of both cruisers are now living.

As they were leaving the boat Captain Thierfelder of the *Kronprinz Wilhelm* joined them and escorted them to the village. Everything was found in spick and span shape, and resemblances of home scenes were many.

## BUCK SAVES FAWN FROM SWIFT RIVER

Letter Falls Behind in Swimming the Columbia to Escape From Some Dogs.

Kettle Falls, Wash.—Ed Roper, a farmer living on the Ferry county side of the Columbia river, saw three deer driven to the Columbia river by dogs and then forced to cross for safety the other day. Roper had crossed to this side of the river in a rowboat and heard the barking of the dogs near the bank of the river that he had left.

Three deer, a buck, a doe and a fawn, sought safety by swimming in the river and were swimming toward this side when Roper hid himself in order not to frighten the deer back again.

The fawn fell behind the others and appeared unequal to the battle with the swift cold water, and Roper thought it would surely drown, when the buck, which had been in the lead, turned back and assisted the fawn until the bank of the river was safely reached. The three deer then stood still and rested for some time.

## CLAIM TO HAVE FOUND SCARLET FEVER GERM

Boston Pathologists Report Discovery of Bacillus—New York Physician Skeptical.

Boston.—Dr. F. B. Mallory, pathologist of the Boston City hospital, and his assistant, Dr. E. M. Medlar, have discovered the bacillus that causes scarlet fever, and it is believed it will not be very difficult to work out an antitoxin or vaccine for its prevention and cure.

This important discovery is laconically described by Dr. Mallory and Dr. Medlar in a thousand word article in the current issue of the *Journal of Medical Research* entitled "The Etiology of Scarlet Fever."

It is largely owing to the short life of the actual germ that it has evaded discovery so long. The germs are found soon after the skin eruption appears and usually find lodgment first in the tonsils or at the root of the tongue. The germ is less virulent than the diphtheria bacillus, although it infects practically the same localities. Dr. Mallory says it is a "grampositive bacillus."

"A vaccine for the disease would be the more important," says Dr. Mallory, "so as to render nurses immune to the disease. Scarlet fever is not conveyed, as many suppose, from the scaling of the patient. When that takes place all the germs in the body are dead."

It was said by a New York physician that a number of doctors have claimed the discovery of the bacillus of scarlet fever, but have failed to substantiate their claims.

### FINDS BURIED GOLD.

Mrs. Grey Dug It Up, but Mrs. Judkins Buried It, Is Belief.

Chico, Cal.—Fifty dollars in gold, believed to have been buried more than twenty-five years ago, was discovered here recently by Mrs. John Grey, wife of a shoe merchant of this city, while digging in her yard. Mrs. Grey, while seeking lily bulbs, turned up an old can and found in it, wrapped up in the remains of a handkerchief, the gold.

More than twenty-five years ago a family by the name of Judkins occupied the home. Mrs. Judkins was known to have buried money, several packages having been found by her husband following her death. It is believed that this money also was hidden by her.

The can contained one \$20 and three \$10 gold pieces. The can in which they had been placed was rusty, and the cloth which had been wound around the coins was decayed and fell to pieces when handled.

### OSTRICH EGG MEAL FOR ALL.

Scrambled by Wife and Prosecutor's Family Heartily Partake of It.

Kansas City, Mo.—While Prosecutor Floyd Jacobs and family were visiting the zoo at Swope park one of the attendants brought in a freshly laid ostrich egg about the size of a toy balloon. It was said to be slightly undersized, so Mr. Jacobs was told he might take it home if he would promise to have it served for supper.

"My wife scrambled it," Mr. Jacobs said, "and it was about all the egg one family could eat at a meal. There wasn't much difference in the taste from an ordinary hen's egg, so far as I could determine, but it seemed to be a trifle richer. At least it satisfied the appetite quicker than the scrambled eggs usually served at my table."

### Mutes Make Tires.

Akron, O.—Sixty deaf mutes are employed by a tire and rubber manufacturing company here. It is the policy of this establishment to employ all deaf mutes who apply for positions who are strong, willing to work and who have good eyes. They have proved to be efficient workers and are often placed in responsible positions.

### Finds Indian Relics.

Calico Rock, Ark.—Cal Branson of Cotter, a lineman for the Arkansas Missouri Telephone company, has arrived here loaded down with Indian arrow heads, which he found on a little knoll in a small field a mile north of this place.

## GETS MAIL WITH PULLEY.

Farmer, Didn't Want to Walk to the Road to Get It There.

Whitesville, Mo.—To C. R. Thompson, a farmer living northeast of here, is given the credit of originating the latest method of having his mail brought directly to his door.

Some time ago Thompson decided that it was a waste of time and shoe leather to make the daily trip to his mail box down by the road, and he set his mind and hand to work on a device which would make said trip unnecessary.

He succeeded, and now by means of a set of wires and a pulley the trick is accomplished.

After the mail man's visit Thompson has only to step to his door and draw in his mail, box and all.

The box is sent back to its post by the roadside in the same manner.

Others in the community are so pleased with Thompson's device that they are going to follow his example, and it will doubtless not be long until "going after the mail," even so far as the gate, will be a thing of the past with the progressive farmers of northwest Missouri.

### BIBLE 332 YEARS OLD.

Book Has Been in One Family Since 1584 and Is in German.

London, Ind.—A. P. Fleckenstein of London is the possessor of a Bible which has been in his family for 332 years. Most of the time it has been in Germany. It was in Hoerstin, Bavaria, until 1883, when it was brought to America. In 1883 it was exhibited at the world's fair.

The flyleaf at the beginning of the new testament contains the following tribute to the translator:

"A true translation into the German language according to the old translations used in the Christian church and enlightened with many wholesome annotations by the Rev. Dr. John Dietenberger. To the praise of God and the most gracious pleasure of the Roman imperial majesty and to the good of the common German nation and now embellished with illustrations and put into this grand form. This book was printed at Cologne, Germany, in the year A. D. 1584 by Gerwin Calenium and the heirs of John Quentel. With the grace and liberty of the Roman imperial majesty."

### COLLIE HALTS A BULL.

Effort of a Dog Saves the Lives of Father and Son.

St. Louis.—Fannie, a Scotch collie, saved the life of John C. Shafer, a farmer and the dog's owner, and John Shafer, father of the dog's owner, on two different occasions in one week, when the men were attacked by an infuriated bull, according to a story told in *Marne*, Ill.

When the father went to the barn to feed, the bull attacked him. In trying to get away he fell several times and was bruised. His granddaughter, Nellie Shafer, arrived home from school at that time, and she sent the collie into the lot. The dog halted the bull and permitted the old man to escape.

The next morning, when the son went to the barn to feed, the bull attacked him. His cries attracted Mrs. Shafer, who went to the lot in her night clothes, taking the dog with her, for the second rescue.

### BOYS LEARN BACHELORHOOD.

Taking Up Domestic Science and Will Know How to Cook.

McPherson, Kan.—Leap year is producing reverse results in Central Academy and College here.

A dozen boys have applied for a domestic science course, and others will join. The instructor is Miss Viola Graham, and she has received a number of additional applications. The course will include cooking and sewing and will continue the remainder of the school year.

The girls are doing their best to prevent the movement of bachelorhood by inviting the college boys to attend parties, but the domestic science boy students are busy practicing the culinary art, and they assert that if the women intend to live independent lives they also can.

### HOSTLER AN HEIR.

Will Get Lawyer to Look After Estate When He Gets Time.

Pasadena, Cal.—Roxie Shadwick, a hostler at a local stable, paused in his work the other day long enough to open a letter handed him by the postman and read that he was an heir to the rich estate of a granduncle in Modoc county. Then he folded the letter and went back to smoothing the coat of one of the horses.

He has a recollection of his granduncle and asserts that the last time he heard of him he was reputed to be quite wealthy. Whether this wealth increased or decreased he does not know, but says he will seek a lawyer in regard to the estate when he gets time.

### Finds Coin Minted in 1790.

Fredericksburg, Tex.—Arthur Kuennmann found a silver coin on his lot here which was found to have been minted in 1790 under Francis II, emperor of Germany, king of Bohemia and Hungary. The coin is the size of a silver dollar and in a fair state of preservation.

Out of Tobacco, They Chew Alfalfa. Redding, Cal.—Farmers of Hat Creek valley who are addicted to tobacco smoked and chewed alfalfa leaves for three weeks owing to their inability to get real tobacco by parcel post.

## FLYING AIDS SICK.

Titled Englishwoman Says It Cures Nervous People.

### IS HER OWN MECHANICIAN.

One's Eyes Would Open to See Lady Auckland Modishly Dressed and Then in Overalls Repairing Flying Machine—Has Lost One Son in War.

Palm Beach, Fla.—If you are suffering from nerves, from ennui or from lack of adventure step into a hydro-aeroplane, rise gently from the ground and soar into the azure, over land and sea, descending upon either as the impulse moves you.

Lady Auckland, whose rank may be obtained from any of the books dealing with the British peerage, recommends aviation as a sport and as a cure. During the last season she, with her son, conducted a school for aviation here, not merely lending her name to the enterprise as a passing fad, but going into it in the most practical manner. One rubbed one's eyes to see her at one moment, modishly dressed, on the promenade with other fashionable vis-



LADY AUCKLAND.

itors and the next in workwoman's shirt and overalls making mechanical repairs on her flying machine.

The transition from London society to an American workshop and business enterprise is interesting. Lady Auckland told the story.

She is the daughter of Colonel George M. Hutton, C. B., a great landowner and a noted military man. Her mother was a granddaughter of Arkwright, the inventor, and on both sides of her family she is descended from distinguished forebears.

"My early youth was spent at the old abbey of Knaught, on the banks of the river Trent," she said. "It was a beautiful old black and white house of the Stuart period, built on the site of the Cistercian monastery razed by Henry VIII."

"I had a very unhappy childhood, as my mother never forgave me for being born a girl, not even up to the time of my marriage."

"I married when I was only nineteen years old, but my married life was not a happy one. I had luxuries and all the advantages that social position can give, but my home life was not happy. My two boys were born nearly three years apart, and I became completely absorbed in them."

"I had a fearful shock in 1904 when I discovered that my husband had lost money on the Stock Exchange—all our money that were not in trust."

"Our beautiful home at Gravenhurst had to be sold and with it many of its world famed art treasures, including gifts from Marie Antoinette to the Lord Auckland of that time, who was ambassador to France."

"I found that unless I worked we could not keep our eldest son at Eton, and to take him from there at that time would have ruined his career."

"I went to work as designer to a large electrical firm and remained with it until I got a better position with a well known firm of metal workers in London. By this means I succeeded in keeping my oldest boy at Eton until he left in the ordinary course for the examinations for the army."

"Shortly after this time our dear old aunts died, and we were once again comfortably off and bought a heavenly place in the Isle of Wight. This house formerly belonged to Dickens, and here he wrote many of his works. The house was low, with a velvet lawn sloping to the edge of the steep cliff overlooking the channel. From this place we saw the Olympic pass and the ill fated Titanic on her fatal voyage. Here we lived some years until Lord Auckland again lost money."

"After years of sorrow there was a culmination. I was only second fiddle, so my son and I made up our minds to come to America, where he decided to take up aviation."

"My oldest son was killed at St. Eliot, near Ypres, on March 1, 1915, with two of his brother officers while leading their detachment to take some trenches. He was a lieutenant in the Sixtieth Royal rifles, having been appointed to that regiment by King George in 1913 after he had passed through the Military college at Sandhurst."

## WISCONSIN GIRL KILLS WOLF WITH MOP STICK

Declares It Was Not Much, but Gets a Bounty and Will Wear Hide as Fur.

Menominee, Wis.—Since Mabel Henderson killed a wolf with a mop handle she has been kept busy answering letters that poured in from all parts of the country. Some wrote from curiosity to find out what kind of a girl she was and others merely wanted to congratulate her.

When Miss Henderson stepped out of the house she saw the family dog fighting with the wolf. She seized the mop handle, the first weapon that came into her hands, and went to the dog's rescue. She killed the wolf and received a bounty of \$10 from the secretary of state, with a personal letter of congratulation, and also \$10 from the county.

The skin of the wolf is being made into a set of furs, which Miss Henderson will take pride in wearing.

"It wasn't much," said Mabel. "I saw the wolf and got mad. I did not think of being in danger myself and just grabbed the first thing I got my hands on. That was all. I was surprised that the animal did not run away. I guess I surprised him and hit him so hard the first time that he was too stunned to think of getting away. Anyway, I got him, and he won't bother our house any more."

## GERMAN FEMINISTS WOULD DRAFT WOMEN

Idea Is That All Girls Should Be Conscripted For a Year to Learn Useful Work.

The Hague.—Conscription for women is the latest idea of German feminists.

German women have accomplished an amazing amount of work for the fatherland in the present war, but the feminist leaders assert that too much of the work has been dilettante, ill organized and ill directed.

What is wanted, according to these women, is the introduction of compulsory service for women—not military, but home service. Each woman, they say, should spend one year in the later teens learning work which should be useful to the state. At the end of that time she could return to the bosom of her family.

At a meeting held at Berlin recently Dr. Gertrude Baumer developed this idea. She showed how feminine work for the fatherland had been hampered by lack of training and organization, drew a fine picture of what could have been done had the women been called upon at the same time as the men, each woman knowing her job and knowing where to go to it.

Finally, she urged the advantages in the way of discipline which the men got from their years of service. "We must be done with dilettantism!" she cried. "Every woman must learn that she owes a duty not only to her child, but to the home, and not only to the home, but to the state, and, above all, she must know what to do."

### SLAPPED HIM IN COURT.

Was Accused of Assaulting a Woman and Gets Thirty Days.

Canton, O.—A new cure for slapping faces has been demonstrated by Police Judge Quinn, who has become noted for the original sentences he hands down.

Thomas Nickols was before him on the charge of slapping the face of Mrs. Bessie Mare, proprietor of the boarding house where Nickols lives. Mrs. Mare was on the witness stand.

"Demonstrate to the court just how Nickols slapped you," she was ordered by the judge. She took the order literally, and going up to Nickols gave him a sounding whack across the face with her open hand.

"About that hard, judge," she said. "About thirty days in the workhouse for you," the judge ordered, addressing Nickols, as he called the next case.

### MEETS FORMER WIFE; WEDS.

Divorced Couple Suffer From Loneliness During Year's Separation.

St. Paul.—John A. Hubbard, sixty-three, has decided that loneliness is as lonesome does. His wife, Jennie, forty-three, has decided the same thing.

A divorce decree granted him at Eldora, Ia., last year after his wife had left him only added to his lonesomeness, said Mr. Hubbard. He came to Minneapolis, found his former wife living at 417 Tenth street south and found that she felt much as he did.

The two have been remarried by Court Commissioner W. E. Bates.

To Work in Jail Where He Served.

Winsted, Conn.—Frank C. Barnes, former tax collector of Plymouth, who recently completed in the county jail at Litchfield a sentence for embezzlement, is again in the jail, this time as an employee. Barnes was a model prisoner, and High Sheriff Frank Turkington has hired him to take charge of the prisoners sent out to work on jobs about Litchfield.

### Aged Woman Gets Divorce.

Jackson, Tenn.—Mrs. Laura Payne, seventy-four years old, has been granted a divorce from W. W. Payne, eighty-two, on allegations of cruel and inhuman treatment. The couple had been married forty-two years, but have no children.

## HITS "TOY" WIVES

Girl Asserts Married Couple Should Quit When Love Ceases.

### ALL SHOULD EXPRESS SELVES

Declares She Gives Vent to Her Feelings Every Morning in Singing, Shouting and Dancing About to Her Heart's Content.

Los Angeles, Cal.—"When married people cease to love they should quit. Marriage as we know it today is a terrible mistake. When two people fall in love nothing in the world should keep them apart."

This statement was but one of a series equally unorthodox which Miss Violette Wilson uttered at her father's home in outlining her unusual theories regarding life. Miss Wilson is the daughter of J. Stitt Wilson, former Socialist mayor of Berkeley. Recently, following an eight months' course at the University of California, she suddenly withdrew in order to get away from a system of education which she declared crushed her "individuality" and deprived her of her intellectual freedom and joined her father and mother here.

Miss Wilson is pretty. Although she is only nineteen, she outlined her ideals and aspirations with the touch of a woman twice her years. Also she is epigrammatic. When she says a thing she puts a "punch" in her every phrase, and some of the things she says are, to say the least, interesting.

"Why did I leave the university?" she echoed in answer to a question. "Simply because I was being stifled. I would sit and listen from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. to some pompous professor who was telling me what he had read of other people's thoughts. It was intolerable to me. I planned a literary work. I began it in Berkeley. But in some strange way I found I could not work on it at the university. My ego was being crushed, and I left."

About the only things connected with modern college life of which Miss Wilson approves are the athletics and the student activities, such as the editing of papers. "Sororities should never be allowed," she ejaculated. "Athletics develop initiative—permit one to express self. At Baddale's, the school near London which I attended, I was the only girl on the football team. I played center wing, and I had a great time too!"

Freedom! That is Miss Wilson's favorite word. "What is life without freedom?" she exclaimed. "I have left the university. Were my ideals to clash with those of my father and mother I would not hesitate to leave them. I most assuredly wouldn't give in."

"We should all express ourselves. Before I take my bath every morning I dance. I put on a light chiffon garment, throw all the windows open and give vent to my feelings in singing, shouting and dancing about to my heart's content."

"The vast majority of men, especially business men, want a pretty little plaything for a wife. The sweet things hardly ever give a serious thought to the rearing of children. They know nothing about eugenics. They are, it must be confessed, clinging vines. They have no intellectual interests in common with their husbands. They are toys—pets!"

"Some day there will be neither marriage nor divorce. We will rise to such a plane that love will be back of our unions—real love, which will not require a ceremony to make it legal and binding."

Meantime the professors are wondering why Miss Violette Wilson, one of their most brilliant pupils, departed from Berkeley.

### SENT WRONG BODY.

Finds French Officer's Corpse Instead of Young Woman's in Coffin.

Crawfordsville, Ind.—Miss Helen Elston Smith of this city, niece of Mrs. Lew Wallace and of Mrs. Henry S. Lane, both of whom were distinguished Crawfordsville women, had the unusual experience in New York city recently of finding the body of a French army officer in the coffin which was supposed to contain the body of a young woman friend whose death occurred in Europe. Miss Smith was in New York to await the arrival of the body of her friend.

It is presumed that in some manner a mistake was made in the shipment of the coffin and that Miss Smith's friend's body was buried in some part of war stricken France with military honors.

### BOYS HYPNOTIZE SELVES.

Students Do It by Gazing Steadily at Bright Object.

Columbia, Mo.—A demonstration of hypnotism by Professor Max Myer, head of the psychology department of the University of Missouri, recently showed that hypnosis can be induced without the influence of a hypnotist. Professor Myer hypnotized students by having them gaze fixedly at a bright object with no sound to distract attention.

Later he suggested that the hypnotized student was an artist painting a picture, a wounded soldier home from the trenches or an intoxicated diner out, and the students acted their parts. Lee S. Eads of Hamilton, Mo., was the star subject in Professor Myer's demonstration of hypnotism.